

## Black & Blue Flag

Slaine

Listen I walk a fine line between good and evil  
Legal, illegal, sold to all the townspeople whether young or th  
ey're feeble

White coke, yellow coke's like eagle to seagull  
Close cousins like Monte Carlo, Buick Regal  
Mixed spic, Jew, chink, guinea, wetback, negro  
Now dilated pupils stare out peepholes  
Wake up with the scent of vomit and a peepshow  
Special K got you all hiding in a deep hole  
Blue Top 10s, bandana dragging the flag  
Black and blue, angel dust DMS in the bag  
Puff this, it feels right but it's oh so wrong  
You might never come down, high for oh so long

Ain't no crew you know ever had it like this  
I got drugs, money, sex and it's tatted on my wrist  
When there's no place to hide, nowhere you can run  
Run run from the world, you are stunned from the gun

Run run police raided I'd hiding under the floor, hiding under  
the  
Floor

I'm a cold-blooded soldier, don't think I can't bleed  
Slide with the avalanche, dance with the stampede  
They say I ain't have a chance, no it can't be  
Isn't it something how I'm bunching up your panties  
My coke's too expensive, I mean it I can't sneeze  
I mean it when I'm talking goddamnit I can't breathe  
A vigilante that division can't see  
Handcuffs can't touch em, fuck prison I'm free  
But my lawyers are expensive, my voyage been extensive  
Consider this a letter to my boys behind the fences  
Poison with the sentence, lethal with the book  
Deceitful as a crook, a refill on my drink and this E pill that  
I took  
Got me high as fuck man, yeah, it's all I can do so drop the ho  
ok